

ETHYN MARLOW took life seriously. don't know why; for life is a quaintly fickin curiously incontent thing. She iso took her husband neriously, a

attempted without loss of self-esteem. He was such an er-

him one day when he had come home ber. to recruit.

"Read it." he said, returning the pa-"I can't hold the bally thing still." It says Mr. Austin Mariow is financing the Regent theater."

Yes; that's true. "You never told me."

"I didn't see the necessity." Then, as Miss Bramber is, I see, the reputed tenant of the Regent, you are

financing Miss Brumber?" "Well, why not?" He did not happen to look at her

"Under the circumstances," she said. curtly, "we will consider the financial aspect. Can we afford it? What are the expenses?"

"Blest if I know," he replied impatiently. "I can't bother with figures. About six or seven hundred a week." 'And how much are you losing?"

"How do you know I'm losing anything?" The paper says it is an ill-starred

"About two hundred a week I dare

BRY. "Ten thousand a year! Undoubtedly we can't afford it. The whole income doesn't total eighteen thousand a year. What are you paying Miss Bramber?"

"A hundred." "A week?" she exclaimed, interroga-

"Yes." "I should consider Miss Bramber rather an expensive luxury. What did she earn as a photographer's model before you made her into a star actress?" "You'd better ask her."

"Thanks. I'll think about it. Are ment," she said on her way to the draw-you too shaky to ride? I'm going to put ing-room. a new horse at the low fences this morning."

"I couldn't sit a dray horse."

"Then I must leave you. Be good." She returned, however, in a few mintries.

"I've changed my mind," she said. "The horse shall have a rest. I'm going up to town till tomorrow. I want to see how we stand at the bank and the large, sprawling lines thereon. to interview the lawyers. You won't drive me down to the station, I sup-"No. thanks."

"Very well. Anything I can do for you? Shall I close the theater?" "Mind your own business, Gethyn."

"Pil try, Austin. Good morning." With that intention she called on Miss Bramber about noon the next day, and, with some amazement, found the lady at breakfast.

"I would have called later had I known your breakfast hour," she said, "That doesn't matter, I never eat before lunch. This is Harry's founda-



tion-laying, not mine," said Miss Bram-

ber, unifing at her vis-a-vis, 'I did not send my name up because my business is quite private," said Mrs. Marlow.

"You'd better hurry up, Harry, there's a good boy," said Miss Bramber "All right, I've finished," said Harry. "so I'll be off. How long will you be?" "Not long, dear."

"My name is Marlow," said Gethyn, when Harry had gone; "Mrs. Austin Miss Bramber screwed up her mouth

and almost whistled. "O!" she said. "Anything wrong

with Marlow?" "Nothing unusually wrong with my

hosband, thank you," replied Mrs. Marlow, coldly and politely. "But this is not a social call. I'm a woman of business. My husband is what you call your backer, is he not?" Marlow is financing the Regent spec.

"The result does not justify the ex-

penditure. I saw the performance last Miss Bramber sneered slightly. Marlow is satisfied," she said;

"that's everything." "Not quite. As a speculation, an Australian aborigine wouldn't touch it. As a performance-

"Don't be personal!" interjected Miss Bramber.

"It is a personal matter. What did you earn as a photographer's model, Miss Bramber?" Less than you would earn as a model

of impertinence," replied Miss Bram-ber angelly. "My contract doesn't stipulate for your impudent catechism, madam. "Keep to business, please, Miss Bramber. My husband recommended me to ask the question. However, at the most generous computation, your

service-value as an actress can scarcely exceed £20 a week. The surplus £80 must therefore, I presume, be considered a gift, and the weekly loss a sacrifice to your vanity. We can't afford it."

"Marlow can." "Mr. Marlow won't,"

"He will. Mrs. Marlow moved her head impa-

tiently "I happen to object, on various

"You have your remedy, madam." "No, thanks, Miss Bramber, Reputations are made in divorce courts. I have no intention of making yours. Quite otherwise."

"Then I defy you!" said Miss Bramber, snapping her fingers,

"Naturally. Other parasitic persons have given me similar trouble pugilists, touts, money-lenders. If you care to accept a month's salary and cancel your engagement, to-day, a solicitor shall call with a check.

"I'm not an idiot, madam."

GETHYN MARLOW. with you. Kindly ring for your ser-

Mrs. Marlow was so gratified with the result of her business that, immediately after lunch, she returned to Berkshire and her husband. He had braced up wonderfully since the previous day, and they kept up a good-humored conversation all through dinner, much to the secret surprise of both. "By the way," she said, when they

ry? "Which Harry?" he asked. "Old Harry is the devil."

had reached the aweets, "who is Har-

ratic human mine of surprises. "I mean the Harry who breakfasts "Is this paragraph true" she asked in a dressing-gown with Miss Bram-"I mean the Harry who breakfasts

> He glanced at her keenly. "I don't mean both in one dressinggown, you know," she explained; "and he's not old-at least, not aged."

"How do you know anyone break-

fasts with Miss Bramber?" he asked quickly. "I called there to-day."

"At her house." "I told you to mind your own business, Gethyn." "And I obeyed, Austin. You referred

me to Miss Bramber, if you remember." You have an abnormal faculty for interfering with other people's affairs." "Only with irentional affairs, Austin. Some one must keep you clear of the

bankruptcy court." He got very angry and very red. "I never was and never will be tied to a woman's apron strings!" he said,

"You haven't told me who is Harry," she replied, quietly.

"How the devil should I know" "Because, dear, you finance Miss Bramber's vanity."

"And have to tolerate your meddling," he retorted,

"At a rough guess, Austin, I should may he plays the good young man at your theater," she said, preparing to go. "His name is Henry Something-orother on the bills, is it not? He is a sturdy, red-haired animal."

She timed her exit judiciously to the

"I think that leaven will work better with appropriate planeforte accompani-

Next morning she breakfasted early and got to work on accounts in the library before her husband came down. She could see he had been writing there the previous night-everything was so untidy. Nevertheless, she was surprised almost into joyfully clapping her hands when she subsequently turned up a sheet of foolscap and read

"Evidently tried how it looked," she said; "then hesitated about sending it. It would be a pity if he changed his mind. He must have another dose of bitters at once," she concluded, turning the foolscap face downward again and covering it with other papers. Leaving the accounts, she went in

search of her husband, and eventually found him in the stable yard. "Where are you going, Austin?" she

"To the devil!" he replied surlily. "I'll go with you, dear," she said. "Wait till I get into my habit,"

"I can't walt," he growled.
"I'm sorry. I wouldn't take the journey on that raw beast, though, Austin. He'll shy at a gooseberry bush." "Could you possibly mind your own

business?" he encored "I really try, Austin." He set his horse at a gallop across

the park. "That beast won't jump the fences!" she shouted.

"Then I'll make him!" he shouted

"I'm afraid he's going to save me a great deal of trouble," thought Gethyn. He got no further on the meditates journey, however, than a couple of frac tured ribs, a fractured eibow, and slight concussion of the brain.

"He'll be all right in two months, said the doctor. "In the meantime, I suppose I must

manage his affairs," said Gethyn. going to the library.

During the evening a solicitor's clerk posted a sheet of foolscap, written upon in great sprawling lines, on the call board at the Regent Theater-

"Notice. "The season will terminate on Saturday, AUSTIN MARLOW. "Messrs, Jackthorn and Jack-

Solicitors. And Miss Bramber, when she read ft.

said : -!"-In Town.

Wholesome and Polsonous Mushrooms Every few days for the rest of the summer we may expect to hear of persons poisoned by eating toadstools in mistake for mushrooms. Toadstools are mushrooms, but the name seems to have been given in popular speech to the poisonous varieties of these fungi, It is strange that so little effort has ever been made to teach the people of this country how to distinguish between them and select the harmless varieties for food. Many men walk hungry over mushrooms which would tempt the palate of an epicure. There is a great number of varieties that are both whole some and delicious, while the poisonous mushrooms are few in number and usually, repulsive in appearance. With a little study of them, people living in the country could often procure very acceptable additions to their stock of food from the humble growths in their

Managed to Get Along.

fields.-Philadelphia Ledger.

"What do you and your friends do for dishea?" asked the old maid of the tramp who was just leaving her back loor with both hands full of a bountiful supply of cold food that she had given him.

"Well, mum," replied the tramp, politely, "we get along without plates, em; but each of ue has a big knife and we generally use one of the forks of the road."-Somerville Journal.

"My dear," said Mr. Simple to his wife, "I dreamed last night that I was in heaven looking for you."

"And did you find me, dear?" "No. They told me you were at the bargain counter."-Detroit Free Press

She-"What a dreadful crowd! wish I had stayed at home." He "I ter long, and dark in color. In May and

A QUEER DESTROYER.

IDAHO DEVIL THAT THEY CALL A PEST.

He Is Eatlay Up the Far Western Crops and Rizes You if You Bother Him-May Be a Chinese Cricket-Firture of



war against the devil. This particular devil has no borns or tall, but the havor he is making with the crops shows he doesn't need them. One of the most

curious features of this devil is that he is one of that genus that most people have been taught brings good luck-the cricket. The farmers call him the Idaho devil. serious are the attacks he is making gin to suck the sap. upon the growing crops that the government has sent an expert out west to study him and see what can be done ern people have another name for him. too, which shows what a pest they consider him. They call him the Chinese cricket.

These crickets live in holes in the sand and are curnivorous of habit. They have enormous heads and their jaws are so powerful that they are easily able to bite through an ordinary gers. glove. Cannibals they are, and other favorite prey. The Mexicans, jute old company won't let one send more

their appearance in immense numbers. LIKE MIDDLE AGES. devouring wheat, oats and other grains and grasses. They climb up the seed stalks and cut off the heads.

Just now there is a plague of grass hoppers in Ohio and Michigan, where they are destroying the grain crops.

The Hessian fly is dolag an immease amount of dimage at present in Michigan. This insect destroys 40,000,000 bushels of wheat annually in this country. It is a minute, dark-colored guat, HE western farm- somewhat resembling a mosquito. The ers are waging a larvne, which is a footless maggot, does the mischief feeding on the juices of the plant. This fly is an importation from Europe, and is believed to have been brought over in straw with the Hessian troops during the war of the revolution. Equally injurious is the familiar chinch bug, which in 1874 devoured \$70,000,000 worth of wheat, corn and oats in seven states. The chinch bug is making much trouble just now throughout the western states. It lays its eggs on the roots of the infested plants, and the young grubs, as soon as they are hatched, insert their beaks into the growing stalk and be-

The potato bug has recently made its way into South Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi, where it is causing no litin the line of extermination. The west- tie alarm. In the northern states, however, it is not so abundant as formerly, perhaps owing to the persistent use of paris green. That remedy practically controls it.

Prepared for Her.

She stood at the telegraph window counting words and letters on her fin-

"It makes me so mad," she remarked insects nearly related to them are their to the woman with her "that the horrid





THE IDAHO DEVIL

whose country they range, believe that than ten words for a quarter. It's a their "nip" is death. But this is a mis- shame. But I am going to get even, I'm take, doubtless arising in part from making up a telegram out of the longest their fierce aspect. Still it is bad enough to have a pest that not only eats everything within its reach, but more words and triumphantly shoved will also take a bite out of your fingers the message with her silver piece

or legs if you bother him. The Idaho devil is a powerful noise maker, but he has no voice. His alleged chirp is produced by rubbing his wings together. He lives in a hole with little galleries underground, and in front of his house he builds a small platform, on which he throws his refuse. All day and all night he sits at the entrance to his home and performs operatic selections with his wings. The male and the female live apart, each in its own house. Squabbles are frequent, and they fight so flercely with their hind legs and powerful jaws, armed with serrated teeth, that the combatants frequently suffer the most dreadful mutilation. They never go more than an inch or two away from their burrows, which they defend with

the utmost ferocity. fought against in the northwest, the people of that region would be comparatively happy. Unfortunately, there is a tribe of insects, nearly allied to the "devils" already described, which have a migratory propensity. They start on a journey through a country like the locusts of old, appearing suddealy in such enormous numbers that no measures taken against them are of the slightest avail. No obstacle stops them. Their armies destroy everything before them, leaving behind

them only a brown desert. Just now they are making themselves | town and apparently has not failed to a terror. Under ordinary circumstances they are vegetable feeders, but in ought to accrue to a pioneer who sestraits they become carnivorous. The you know, because it's work to wash farmers in regions infested by them abides by his choice. dig ditches into which they tumble in vast numbers. For lack of their usual food they fall upon one another, and

great is the destruction. This seems to be one of those years when an attack is being made upon the crops all along the line. The army worm is doing a lot of damage just at present, and is making itself particularly obnoxious in Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky and Missouri. This is an insect native to North America. Nowhere else in the world is it particularly destructive. It is a naked striped caterpillar, about an inch and a quar-"Then that concludes my business don't; I wish the others had."-Truth. June these caterpillars cometimes make

words I know. Then she laboriously counted several

through the grating. "Fifty-five cents please," remarked the man on the inside,

"What!" she screamed, "There are only ten words." "Yes'm, but words of over ten lettera

are counted as two," said he. And then she rewrote the message in words of one syllable.—New York Journal.

Newness of America.

The newness of American life was illustrated, recently at Minneapolis, when 7,000 school children, in relays of a thousand, hauled the first house ever built in Minneapolis through the streets of the town to the site that had been arranged for it in Minnehaha Park. The house was built, says Harper's If these were the only crickets to be Weekly, forty-seven years ago, and not only has it survived, but its builder is living, too, as well as his wife, came from New York to live in it. He is Col. John H. Stevens, a veteran of the Mexican war, who was born in 1820, went to Minnesota in 1849 for the good of his lungs, and, not finding a his speech on his bond sale bill he inclaim that suited him in the village of St. Paul, went up the river and staked out a farm at St. Anthony's Falls, on land that is now the center of a city which brags of its 200,000 inhabitants, and hopes to have a million more. Col. Stevens has been a leading mon in These are so-called army crickets. Minneapolis ever since he started the gain such legitimate advantages as lects his farm with discretion and marks a good deal sooner than he ex-

> In His Case. "Beauty is only skin deep," said the

zebra, with an attempt to liven up the gloom of the menagerie. "I know," replied the rhinoceros trying to be cheerful, "but think what

that means in my case."-London Mail.

All He Had to Say.

Judge-"Have you anything to say

before the judgment of the court is passed upon you?" Tough Prisoner-"Beggin' yer honor's pardon, hev ye heard the score, judge?"-Philadelphia Record.

EXPERIENCE OF TWO FRENCH WOMEN IN GREECE.

nurteously Treated by the Bandite Who Captured Them-For the Piret Few Days They Had Nothing to East but Dry Blacuita



DISPATCH from Constantinople, dated June 22, states that two French ladies who were captured by brigands near Ismld were released on June 19, after thirteen and a half days of captivity in the mountains, says

the London Standard. They were welltreated by the brigands, although for the first few days they had nothing to eat but the dry biscuits supplied to them by their captors. It was only when their whereabouts was ascertained that provisions were sent up to them by their friends at Koori baths.

From the statements made by the brigands it appears that they were on the lookout for a party of wealthy peoole, consisting of Armenians and the wife of a Greek banker, who in reality were to have gone to Koori on the same day, but who, for some reason or had, at the last moment, adother. journed their departure from Constantinople. This shows that the brigands were kept informed of the movements of important people by their friends at

Constantinople, The capture was effected between Yalova and Koori, the brigands suddealy appearing round one of the numerous mounds which dot the country between the coast and the watering place of Koori. Firing a volley on the norses of the carriage containing the ladies they disabled the animal and brought the conveyance to a standstill. The two mounted gendarmes accompanying the ladies, seeing that they were greatly outnumbered, bolted in the direction of the baths.

The ladies were thereupon marched in the direction of the mountains until the party reached a small village, where horses were obtained and two of the prisoners mounted thereon. The third, being too lil to ride, was released and proceeded to Koori, bringing with her the conditions stipulated by the brigands for the release of their captives and a spot was indicated where the ransom of £25,000 had to be de posited within a given time.

The journey was continued some what farther inland, in the heart of the mountains, where the party encamped and there awaited the news of the arrival of the money. The band numbered fifteen, all armed from head to foot some with rifles, others with repeating rifles and all having knives and yataghans, During the capture the bandits were

very rough toward their prisoners, but once in the mountains this attitude changed into one of gentlemanly and even gallant conduct. Thus a small hut was erected from the branches of trees, while ferns and leaves were col-lected, which served as beds for the captives, whose coverings were the heavy coats of the brigands. Rain fell at intervals in copious showers and, in spite of all precautions, the ladies were drenched to the skin. Two of the oldest of the brigands were posted outside the ladies' but to mount guard and wait upon them, while the rest of the

band withdrew to a respectful distance. The leading brigands were Greeks from Yanina, including the chief of the band, who wrote and spake Greek fluently and, moreover, appeared to b well educated. The men were and uniformly dressed and the chief, among other things, possessed an excellent field glass, which enabled him to watch the movements of his intend ed prey, as well as of the troops and gendarmerie, who at one time were so active as seriously to endanger the lives of the captives.

Not only were troops hurried to the scene of the abduction from lamidt, Panderma, Kara-Musal and other districts, but the authorities armed the peasants and sent them in pursuit of the brigands, believing that they would attract less attention than the soldiers and gendarmes. The brigands, however, soon protested against these maneuvers and withdrew further into the mountains. Hence partly the de-

lay in the release. Another cause of the delay was the non-arrival of the money for the ransom, which, thanks to the energetic and courageous intervention of the dragoman of the French embassy, M. Rouet, who remained a night with the delo gates sent by the brigands, was reduced from £25,000 to £10,000. One of the brigands, a certain Barba Nicola, was subsequently captured by the gendarmes in a shepherd's hut, where he had fallen asleep after a carouse. He surrendered without a struggle, sum of £780 was found upon him. The rest of the band are being actively pursued, but, owing to the difficult nature of the country, it is doubtful whether

they will be secured.

An Original Cut-Off. The Washington gossips are telling a good story on Senator Marion Butler of North Carolina. When he made vited his wife up to the senate to watch his effort from the gallery. was so long that she went to sleep, leaning on the front rail of the gallery, not caring to go out, and in that way make folks think she was uninterested in what her better half was saying. Some senator went and told Butler that his speech had put his own wife to sleep. The senator saw the point, and wound up his brilliant re-

No Longer Aggressive. "What I object to about the 'new woman," said the apprehensive man,

pected to.

'is that she pushes shead too fast." "Oh, I don't know," replied the man in bicycle clothes. "She wants to do as much work as a man does."

"You're wrong. You get a tardem,

ride up a hill with one of them, and you'll find out your mistage."-Washington Star. Loans and Security.

When you borrow trouble you give your peace of mind as collateral.—Life,

The South is destined to be, and is The South is deatined to be, and is rapidly becoming, the garden of the United States. Here life is easier to live, the rigorous winters do not eat up the fruits of the toil of summer, nor are the summers so trying as many Northern people have supposed. "I used to live only half the year," said a northern farmer recently settled in the South, "and I used to work all the time then. Now I work half the time

and live all the year through Home seekers' excursion tickets will be sold over the Monon Route to near-ly all points in the South at the rate of one first class fare (one way); tickets good returning on any Tuesday or Friday within thirty-one days from date of sale. Liberal stop-overs are allowed. These excursions start (and tickets are sold) Aug. 17, 18 and 31; Sept. 1, 14, 15; Oct. 5, 5, 19 and 20. Call on any agent of the Monon Route for further information, or address Frank J. Reed, G. P. A., Chicago.

No Foolishness There.

"They have a very neat method of lealing with revolutionists down on the Isthmus," said Colonel Dick Wintersmith, of Colon and Kentucky, in taiking with his friends at Chamberlin's. "In a little uprising that occurred since my residence there a batch of insurgents that were caught red-handed were taken to the Governor of Panama to be disposed of as he directed He ordered them sent to the General in command of the government forces, and sent the following note:

'Dear General-I send you twenty volunteers; please return the ropes." -Washington Post.

Commencing at Southend, crossing the mouth of the Thames and going round the coast, it will soon be impossible to find a seaside place in England where there are not golf links.

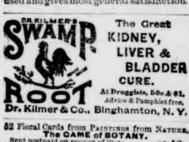


Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so mar; forms of sickness are not due to any actual dischess are not due to any actual dischess are not due to any actual dischess. ease, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs. promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore

organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with now actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figsstands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction. used and gives most general satisfaction.



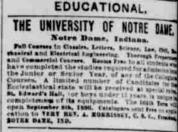
The Hamilton Myers Co., Middletown, Pa.

As far back as history inform

there were people in the world to were in the habit of indelging in an eaties, and who fancied they could be aleep o' nights without someth the way of a potion compour the way of a potion compounded to that purpose. The lettuce leaf was favorite article for smoking, and we used as tobacco is used now to Greeks and Romans found the dos leaves of coltsfoot an excellent rein cases of difficult breathing and a stinate coughs. It would be an east lent idea to substitute an extract not from this vegetable for the man powerful and harmful narcotics in pa-eral use. The remedy would be seen ing, and is not an irritant to the nerves. Neither does it leave the h nerves. Neither does it leave the beginning seffects observable after the most of preparations of opium. There is a more servile slavery than to be broade under the domination of drugs of the kind. Invalids and nervous people ought to bear a great deal of pain as suffering rather than resort to a prostice that will almost invariably must into a habit injurious to the body as absolutely destructive to the mind. absolutely destructive to the mind

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